

POETRY
THE GHOST OF ST. HELENA.
A ghost in St. Helena
Sat on the rocky shores—
"Oh! cursed, cursed England!"
The winds the burden bore.

"And yet I quelled the anarchy,
To France new grace I gave;
It was my mad ambition
That here I found my grave.

"Too long I've been immortal,
Too long released from dust,
Though say I 'curled England,'
I know that she was just."

A warcraft in the offing!

"Another poor world-helper
Who may companion me?"
"I bring," a British Captain,
With bowing deference, said,
"Another 'martyred' madman
To share your board and bed."
The new arrival, sneering,
"Gott strafe England!" said,
"N—"

"I'll share your board and bed,"
The ghost of St. Helena
Looked in the knight's face;
Then to the British Captain:
"Now spare me this disgrace."
"I cursed the game of England—
A ghost I curse it yet,
For, heed ye, though immortal,
I never can forget."

"But ne'er with such companion
I'll share my board and bed,
I'll hie me back to Hades;
'Tis safer there!" he said.

"Mine was a well-earned glory—
I live your bubble's blown!
I live to serve my country;
You, for yourself alone!"

—William J. Roe, in the New York Times.

THE NEEDLESS SOLAR SYSTEM

"The comet, he is coming, Emerson.
And when the dread thing crashes
Over the System, snuffing out the stars
The planets will be ashes!"

"The thing will scatter ruin wild
Wide,
Unless perchance we've missed his

—Edwin Markham, in March Nautl

HUMOR OF THE DAY

He. (returning from the punch bo
— Shall we sit this out?
She. (sniffing).—No. Let's walk t

Wicker—Do you go in for her cooking at your house?
Snicker—Not on your life! We out for it.—Life.
He (11 P. M.) At the piano—W shall I sing next?
She—Home, Sweet Home, with any variations!—Puck.

"The idea! Aren't you the teller?"

Miss Snappe—No now, but I suppose she did once—Candle.

Pokus—If you want an immoral
 last a long time, don't roll it.
 Pokus—I have a better scheme.
 Hokus—What is it?
 Pokus—Don't lend it.—Judge.
 Boss—I want to speak to you
 Lovum, about your attentions to
 Sweett during office hours. I engage
 you as billing clerk only; no coo-
 ing and flattery. All right, go

Country Lady—I've been expecting a packet of medicine by post from the Postoffice Clerk—Yes, madam. Kindly fill in this form, and state the nature of your complaint.

Lady—Well, if you must know, indigestion.—Tit-Bits.

"Why, we had a small argument," responded youthful Thomas, "and I told him if he did not accept terms of peace I was going to bludgeon his other eye."—*Richmond Times-Dispatch.*

Negroes of South Carolina are buying merchandise on the co-operative plan.

At the time of his death Robert Louis Stevenson had 120 poems unpublished.

Waste molasses is now used in Hawaii as fuel for furnaces that produce electricity.

The electric railways of the United States are valued at the enormous sum of \$730,000,000.

In national factories and establishments

The German Empire Woman's Fringe Union continues its activities notwithstanding the war.

Any person can half sole his shoes with recently invented soles that are attached by clamps around edges.

Railroad shop employees at San J. P. R., have procured an increase in pay and better working conditions.

There are marvelously few combs of Spanish shape and size, even in shell, others in metal, gold, silver and composition.

Of English invention is a trumpet be attached to a telephone receiver. Its sound can be magnified and heard without holding it to the ear.

Much Extra Work in March.
It's between seasons now, when persons perspire, as much as he demands. The result is double work for the kidneys, for the kidneys must throw out waste matter from the system that is eliminated through pores when persons perspire. O

need help now. R. H. Stone, Read
Pa., writes: "Whenever I need a
pay remedy I rely on Foley Kid-
neys. They have been worth a
weight in gold to me." Lee & O
Co.

